DC

32

13+ TEEN

• LEGACY 832 •

THE FLASH

ALL IN

NORTH
GUIDRY
LUCAS

SURVIVE EACH OTHER. SAVE THE UNIVERSE.

JUSTICE LEAGUE INTERGALACTIC SPECIAL

ALL IN

WRITTEN BY
JADZIA AXELROD

NICOLE MAINES

ART BY
TRAVIS MOORE

GET READY FOR A NEW CHAPTER OF THE
ALL IN: ACT II SAGA!

OVERSIZE 30-PAGE SPECIAL

ON SALE IN APRIL

© & ™ DC.

It's been a week...

Wally West in: "The Speed Was Power, and the Speed Was Joy - Part II"

Written by: Ryan North
Illustrated by: Gavin Guidry
Colored by: Adriano Lucas
With Lettering by: Buddy Beaudoin
Cover by: Gavin Guidry & Giovanna Niro
Variant Covers by: Karl Kerschl; Giuseppe Camuncoli & Frank Martin
Things to Come Variant Cover by: Gavin Guidry & Giovanna Niro
April Drools Variant Cover by: Ben Caldwell
Editor: Chris Rosa
Group Editor: Paul Kaminski

HEY! STOP

JUMPING

OFF

FWOOSH

FWOOSH

FWOOSH

FRIGGIN'

BUILDINGS!

FWOOSH

SERIOUSLY!

FWOOSH

SAVE US, FLASH!

WHAT ARE *YOU KIDS* EVEN *DOING?!*

THAT RUNNING START PUTS YOU *WAY* TOO FAR OUT FROM THE BUILDING FOR ME TO CATCH YOU!

THINK!

For crying out loud...

IT'S FOR JUSTICE! *HONEST!*

SEW SEW SEW

WOOOOO!

...and the craze is stronger than *ever.*

I TELL YOU, LINDA--IT'S DRIVING ME ***NUTS.***

YOU KNOW, WALLY, A LESS ***UNDERSTANDING*** FAMILY MIGHT ***THEMSELVES*** BE DRIVEN NUTS BY SOMEONE RUNNING OFF FROM DINNER EVERY FIFTEEN SECONDS.

AND I APPRECIATE YOUR UNDERSTANDING THAT IF I ***DON'T*** RUN OFF, PEOPLE DIE, FOR THE WORLD'S ***STUPIDEST REASONS.***

YOU KNOW EVEN ***OLD FOLKS*** ARE TRYING IT NOW? NOT FOR THE MONEY, FOR THE ***EXCITEMENT.*** I STOPPED A BIG GROUP OF SENIORS ***RUNNING--***

REALLY?

WELL, NO, ***SLOWLY SHUFFLING*** INTO TRAFFIC--BUT STILL!

AND THE ***MORE*** PEOPLE YOU SAVE, THE ***SAFER*** PEOPLE FEEL DOING IT.

EXACTLY! ***ARGH!*** BE RIGHT BACK.

PASS THE MASHED POTATOES, IREY?

NO, YOU ALWAYS HOG THEM!

DO NOT!

YOU CAN ***BOTH*** HAVE AS MUCH AS YOU WANT. WE CAN ALWAYS MAKE MORE.

TWO MORE JUMPERS AND ONE BUS SURFER.

FWOOOSH

HONESTLY, THEY'RE ***LUCKY*** I CAN DO A PATROL OF THE CITY SO FAST.

I DON'T KNOW, LIN. I'VE TRIED BLURRING MY FACE, BUT THAT JUST MAKES FOLKS TRY IT ***AGAIN***, HOPING TO GETTING BETTER FOOTAGE.

pfffftt

KIDS, PLEASE, WE'VE ***DISCUSSED*** THIS. NO SQUEEZING EACH OTHER'S FACES SO THAT MASHED POTATOES SQUEEZE OUT LIKE PLAY-DOH.

HOUSE RULES.

DAD, CAN ***WE*** HELP YOU SAVE PEOPLE? WE GOT SPEED. ***I*** DO, ANYWAY.

HEY!

NO, KIDS. I DON'T WANT ***ANYONE ELSE*** GETTING MIXED UP IN THIS.

BESIDES, MORE SPEED-STERS WILL JUST INCREASE DEMAND. SPEAKING OF--

PICK UP SOME MORE POTATOES ON THE WAY HOME, YEAH?

YOU GOT IT!

FWOOOSH

That night, after the kids were put to bed...

YUH HRGD HEEHOO HRH HRASH HROS HRO HED HHT HUHHEVHN. HT'S HUHHEVHN.

Huh?

Ptooie

Ptooie

YOU *TOLD* PEOPLE THE FLASH GOES TO BED AT ELEVEN. IT'S ELEVEN.

I KNOW, I KNOW, BUT-- WHAT IF SOMEONE GETS THE TIME WRONG?

LIN, THEY COULD *DIE*.

YES, BUT-- TONIGHT YOU STAY OUT TILL 11:10, THE NEXT NIGHT SOMEONE TRIES IT AT 11:15, THEN 11:20...

THOSE VISIONS YOU'VE BEEN HAVING--CAN THEY AT LEAST *HELP* YOU HERE?

WHY, LINDA, BY "VISIONS" ARE YOU PERHAPS REFERRING TO MY NEWLY TRADE-MARKED...*FLASHES OF INSIGHT?*

I REFUSE TO CALL THEM THAT.

Heh.

WELL, NO--I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT TRIGGERS 'EM, OR WHY, AND I CAN'T MAKE 'EM HAPPEN ON DEMAND.

BUT I'LL BE IN BED SOON. PROMISE.

Smek

Linda's worried because I don't actually know what my new Flashes of Insight are about. I am too, I guess.

All I know is they're always a li'l ahead of what's actually happening in real life. It's ***strange.***

But they're ***helpful.*** I think they're ***good.***

I just need to figure out how to ***control*** 'em.

NOT TONIGHT, FELLAS.

Anyway, it's not ***that*** bad, all things considered. Nobody's here ***trying*** to die. They just want ten thousand dollars in ***fabulous prize money.***

Another loop of the city, and then I can--

Huh?

...CAPTAIN COLD?!

He's the leader of my ***Rogues Gallery.*** I don't know what ***game*** he's playing, but he's the ***last*** guy in Central City who'd want ***me*** to rescue him.

He's definitely not gonna jump.

...probably.

He's ***definitely*** probably not going to jump.

I continue my patrol. I save other people.

But when I loop past where Captain Cold was, *just* to be safe...

...I see he's already *leaped.*

COME *ON,* MAN!

Well. He may have jumped, but he's still *Captain Cold.*

No way he's *not* gonna make an ice slide he rides down to safety.

I'M ONTO YOU, CAP'N! NO WAY YOU'RE *NOT* GONNA MAKE AN ICE SLIDE YOU RIDE DOWN TO SAFETY!

I'M NOT FALLING FOR THIS, OKAY?

ARRRGHHHH!

Aaaand now I can see there's no ice gun.

DANG IT!

I can reach him in time--that's the good news. He's too far from the building for me to ***catch...***

...but I ***can*** reach him in time.

So: one problem solved.

Now the ***new*** problem: We're ***both*** falling, and I've got nothing to run against.

I rotate my legs to create ***vortices,*** slowing our fall.

No good--turns out, ***air's*** not going to be enough to stop two full-grown men from hitting ***concrete.***

SWOOMM

I need a new plan.

Right. I don't know enough ***physics*** to know if this'll work, but it's not like I have ***options.***

So I give it a shot.

Just before impact, I use all the Speed Force I can to ***speed my consciousness up...***

...which results in the rest of the world ***slowing down.***

So that when we ***do*** hit the ground, it's ***slow*** enough that I have time to push against it, sideways...

...redirecting our ***downward*** momentum into a ***sideways skid.***

Or at least, that's the ***idea.*** It doesn't quite work...

...but it works well enough.

CLOSE ENOUGH! THANK YOU SPEED FORCE!

RARRRGH!

konk konk konk konk konk konk

WHAT THE ***HECK***, MAN?! WHY'D YOU ***JUMP?*** YOU NEED TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS THAT BADLY, OPEN AN AIR CONDITIONING COMPANY!

FLASH, WILL YOU ***SHUT UP*** AND ***LISTEN*** TO ME, FOR ***ONCE*** IN YOUR LIFE?

NOW YOU LISTEN TO ME, ***ROGUE.*** I--

FOR THE LOVE OF ***GOD***, FLASH. ***SHUT UP*** FOR ***TWO MINUTES.***

I ***JUMPED*** BECAUSE WE NEED TO ***TALK***--AND YOU MAY NOT REALIZE THIS, BUT I DON'T ACTUALLY ***HAVE*** A WAY TO ***REACH*** YOU. IT'S NOT LIKE WE'VE EXCHANGED ***PHONE NUMBERS.***

...RIGHT.

TRUE.

Okay, that's actually pretty reasonable.

THIS VIDEO CRAZE IS A ***DISTRACTION.*** SOMEONE'S SPENDING TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS A DAY JUST TO KEEP YOU ***BUSY.***

OH, YEAH, IT'S THIS ***ROBBY*** GUY. HE--

NO, ROBBY'S A ***TOOL.***

THERE'S UNDERWORLD RUMORS--SOMETHING BIG, DANGEROUS, AND ***DEADLY*** IS IN MY CITY.

NOT YOUR CITY.

LISTEN TO ME. SOMEONE'S PLANNING TO KILL US, ***ALL OF US.*** I INTEND TO FIND OUT WHO, OBVIOUSLY, BUT I'M MAN ENOUGH TO ADMIT I ***MAY*** NOT GET THERE IN TIME ON MY OWN.

I ***REALLY*** DON'T LIKE YOU--BUT I HAVE TO ADMIT YOU DO ***SOMETIMES*** HAVE YOUR USES. AND NEITHER OF US KILLS INNOCENTS. BOTTOM LINE, FLASH--

SOME-THING THAT THREATENS ***EVERYONE*** IS GOING DOWN--AND YOU'RE THE IDIOT WHO'S ***MISSING*** IT.

The next morning...

AND CAPTAIN COLD HAS NO IDEA ***WHO'S*** TRYING TO DISTRACT YOU, OR WHY.

NO--BUT THE THING IS, HE SEEMED ***SINCERE.***

I'M SAVING PEOPLE ***CONSTANTLY--***

Fantastic eggs, honey.

--BECAUSE I'M PATROLLING ***EVERYWHERE,*** ALL THE TIME. WHO CAN HIDE FROM ***THAT?***

I DON'T KNOW, BUT--I CAN LOOK INTO THINGS.

THANK YOU. AND IN THE MEANTIME, ***I'VE*** COME UP WITH A WAY TO MAKE THINGS SIMPLER FOR ME--AND SAFER FOR ***EVERYONE.***

IF I MAY DIRECT YOUR ATTENTION, LOVE OF MY LIFE, TOWARDS THE CLASSIFIED SECTION?

FOR SALE

Found an alien ring, not like Green Lantern's. This one makes hard light images of all the most embarrassing things that ever happened to me. They're like short films, no way to turn it off. It's been weeks, you'd think it would start to repeat itself but no. $50 OBO. 555-1882.

ZINGER WRITER FOR SUPERHEROES

Suppose you find out you live next to a super-villain. In a fight, you could punch the front of his car so it explodes, then say, "There goes the neighbor's hood." This one's free, $22.50 if you want more. 555-2243.

FLASH HERE

As of RIGHT NOW, I'm carrying down EVERYONE from ANY rooftops, AND I'm moving everyone on the roads to safety PREEMPTIVELY. It's actually insanely dangerous for everyone to rely on me to always save them in time! We're just lucky nobody got hurt yet! SHEESH!

DOG WITH SUPERPOWERS!

He can bark forever without getting tired. Feels like simple biological limits should've kicked in months ago, but nope. Apparently needs no sleep, could possibly be used as sonic power source? It's beyond me. $500. 555-8999.

SECRET IDENTITY WANTED

Lived my entire life as me, Mike, now looking for change. Have practiced saying, "Mike? Huh? Who's 'Mike'?" and now it really sounds like I mean it. Looking to switch lives with someone, similar build a plus but not necessary. No Mikes. 555-2258.

YOU KNOW, THIS ***SHOULD*** ACTUALLY SAVE YOU TIME, ***AND*** MAKE THINGS SAFER FOR EVERYONE.

RIGHT? I'M A GENIUS. GOTTA GO!

WHAT ARE YOU GONNA SPEND *YOUR* SHARE OF THE PRIZE ON?

MORE VIDEO EQUIPMENT. SEE, IT'S AN INVESTMENT IN WINNING *AGAIN,* SO WE'LL BE--

FLASH!

--RICH.

CONTEST'S OVER, KIDS!

OKAY: CAMERA--*CHECK.* ONCOMING TRAIN--*CHECK.*

FUN COSTUME TO MAKE ME STAND OUT FROM THE CROWD--

--CHECK?

DAMN IT! THIS COSTUME COST ME *MONEY* TO *RENT,* FLASH!

I APOLOGIZE FOR NOTHING!

WELCOME BACK, THUMBIES, TO THE GREEN THUMBS STREAM. ONE QUESTION I'VE BEEN ASKED OFTEN IS HOW TO TELL WHEN YOU'VE OVERWATERED YOUR--

--TOMATOES?

WHAT THE HELL?!

SORRY-- CAN'T BE TOO SAFE, AND I'VE BEEN TRICKED BEFORE!

HEY HEY HEY, WATCH THIS, ***WATCH THIS!*** I BETCHA I CAN GET ***THE FLASH*** TO SHOW UP TO THE PARTY!

My genius plan works...

...and video submissions ***drop*** precipitously.

MAN! NICE GOING, ***DWAYNE.***

BOOOOO!

AW.

Until, of course, my efforts just push ***some*** filmers into new and ***inventive*** forms of ***danger.***

WHAT'S UP, CHAT? I JUST MIXED TWO CHEMICALS THAT--IN ***SECONDS***--ARE GOING TO ***EXPLODE*** IN A ***CATASTROPHIC*** EXOTHERMIC REACTION.

WE'VE GOT HIGH-SPEED CAMERAS RUNNING, SO WE SHOULD GET SOME GOOD FOOTAG--

AAARGHHH!

Another Flash of Insight.

I canvass the city.

I find the bathroom.

And I save her--before she gets herself killed.

WHAT'S UP, CHAT? I JUST MIXED TWO CHEMI--

Toilet water.

Gross.

--CALS.

AW.

GROSS, LADY.

And then I find out that while I was busy with ***toilet-bomb lady...***

...this kid--just ***fourteen***--was hit by a ***train*** on the other side of town.

He survived--thank god--but he's hurt.

This isn't ***working.***

Even if I could save everyone from the dangers they put themselves in--

FASTEST MAN ALIVE LETS CHILD BE HIT BY TRAIN

CENTRAL CITY LEFT WONDERING WHY

BY ABIGAIL LADD - STAFF REPORTER

Noah, a child of just fourteen years of age, was hit by an express train today while attempting to film a video for social media. The impact left him with several broken bones, and doctors at Central City General Hospital claim

he is lucky to be alive. The train involved was an intercity express, and it was only the timely application of the emergency brakes by its conductor, Bhavna Vijenthira, that saved Noah's life

--it just pushes them toward even-***more*** dangerous situations that I ***can't.***

I don't know how to stop this.

WALLY. I THINK I DO.

I THINK I'VE JUST UNCOVERED WHAT SOMEONE'S GONE TO A LOT OF TROUBLE TO KEEP YOU FROM ***SEEING.***

LOOK AT THESE CRIMES--***HEISTS***, REALLY--THAT HAVE HAPPENED SINCE THE "CONTEST" STARTED.

WAIT, HOLD ON--WITH ME RUNNING AROUND TOWN SO MUCH, CRIME HAS TO BE ***DOWN***, RIGHT?

DOWN, NOT OUT. IT'S ACTUALLY MADE THIS PATTERN STAND OUT MORE--MORE SIGNAL, LESS NOISE.

LISTEN, I'VE BEEN TALKING TO SOME OF MY OLD JOURNALIST CONTACTS TO CONFIRM THIS. I DIDN'T WANT TO BELIEVE IT AT FIRST--IT WAS TOO BIG.

BUT THE PATTERN OF THEFTS: METALS, TRIGGERS, EXPLOSIVES...

I SEE IT: SOMEONE'S BUILDING A BOMB. DON'T WORRY, I'LL FIND IT.

WALLY, IT'S ***WORSE*** THAN THAT.

CERTAIN STOCKPILES OF ***BOTH*** FISSILE URANIUM-235 AND CHEAP URANIUM-238 HAVE GONE MISSING LATELY.

THAT'S WHAT THIS DISTRACTION IS FOR. THAT'S WHAT THEY'RE HIDING.

EVERYTHING I'VE GOT SAYS SOMEONE'S BUILDING A ***THERMONUCLEAR BOMB*** IN CENTRAL CITY.

Linda. Irey. Jai. Baby Wade.

I find this bomb, and I save ***everyone.*** I have to do this.

But of course, ***now*** my Flashes of Insight are nowhere to be found.

I need ***information.*** Clues I wouldn't have access to.

And since a certain ***captain*** of ***coldness*** and I now ***have*** exchanged contact info...

...we can ***meet.***

CAPTAIN COLD.

FLASH. WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME.

THE NUKE I TOLD YOU ABOUT--IT'S NOT IN THE ***CITY.*** I WOULD'VE SEEN IT BY NOW.

WOULD YOU? HAVE YOU BEEN RUNNING INTO PEOPLE'S HOUSES? THEIR ***BEDROOMS?***

WAIT, HOLD UP...***CAN*** YOU BUILD A NUCLEAR BOMB IN A BEDROOM?

I THINK I'D FIND A WAY TO, IF I WERE TRYING TO HIDE IT FROM A ***SPEEDSTER,*** FLASH.

BUT YOU'RE NOT--YOU DIDN'T--

RHETORICAL I, FLASH. ***GEEZ.*** I SWEAR, I'M NOT BEHIND THIS. I'M TRYING TO STOP IT, SAME AS YOU.

WELL, GOOD!

BUT I HAVE BEEN-- EXTRACTING INFORMATION FROM THE UNDERWORLD.

THE WORD "EXTRACTING" SOUNDS OMINOUS.

SOME ICE WAS INVOLVED. THEY LIVED.

PROMISE.

THEY BETTER HAVE. THIS "TEAM-UP" IS FOR ***ONE JOB*** UNDER ***CRAZY CIRCUMSTANCES.*** IT DOESN'T MEAN YOU GET A FREE PASS TO--

HONESTLY, FLASH. HAVE YOU ***EVER*** TRIED TO ***NOT*** BE A COMPLETE PILL ***EVERY SECOND*** OF ***EVERY DAY?*** JUST TO MIX THINGS UP?

THEY ARE FINE. JUST A ***THREAT*** FROM ME CARRIES WEIGHT.

BUT I ***HAVE*** LEARNED OF A PRIVATE AIRPORT HANGAR--OUTSIDE CENTRAL CITY AND YOUR PATROLS--THAT'S ABANDONED, AND UNLIKELY TO BE OF ANY INTEREST.

THERE'S BEEN UNUSUAL ***TRAFFIC*** THERE LATELY...

...AND CERTAIN MEN AND WOMEN OF MY ACQUAINTANCE HAVE BEEN ***ENCOURAGED*** TO BE SOMEWHERE ELSE.

TELL ME EVERYTHING.

NO, YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE ME. I DON'T ***TRUST YOU*** TO DEFUSE A NUKE.

SPEED'S NO GOOD IF YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE ***DOING.*** YOU'LL JUST BE STUPID ***FASTER.***

...FINE. BUT IF YOU TRY ANYTHING, YOU'LL REGRET IT.

ALSO, THE ONLY WAY TO CARRY A PERSON AT SPEED IS TO PICK THEM UP LIKE A ***LITTLE BABY,*** AND YOU'RE JUST GONNA HAVE TO LIVE WITH THAT.

THERE! TO THE RIGHT! THAT'S THE HANGAR!

LOCKED SHUT, BUT...

ZZRRRT

...VERY FEW THINGS RETAIN STRUCTURAL COHESION AT BRITTLE-COLD TEMPERATURES.

SMAK

NO.

...WE'RE TOO LATE.

NO. NO. I REFUSE TO ACCEPT THAT THIS IS A DEAD END.

THERE MUST BE SOME CLUE TO WHERE THEY'VE GONE, WHAT THEY'RE--

SWOOOOSH

--PLANNING.

I FOUND THIS--A TIMER. MAYBE A BACKUP?

TURN IT ON. IF IT'S STORED THEIR COUNTDOWN, IT'LL GIVE US AN IDEA OF HOW MUCH TIME WE--

20:00

klik

--HAVE.

BUT--IF THEY'VE ALREADY GONE WITH THEIR BOMB, THEN THEY'VE PROBABLY ALREADY ARMED IT, RIGHT?

WHICH MEANS WE HAVE LESS THAN TWENTY MINUTES TO FIND A NUKE...

...BEFORE CENTRAL CITY TURNS INTO A RADIOACTIVE CRATER.

19:56

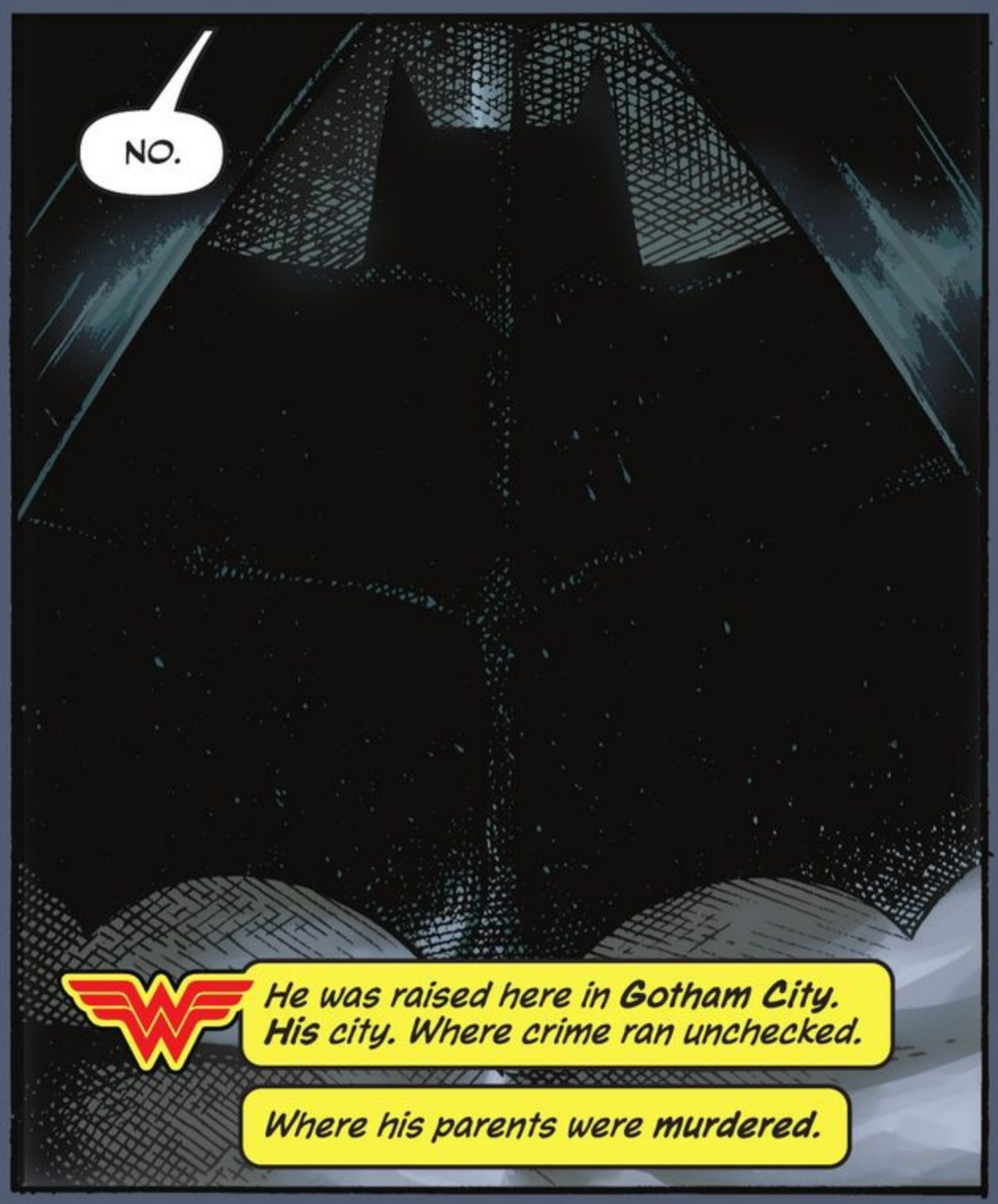
To be continued!

BATMAN / WONDER WOMAN: T R U T H

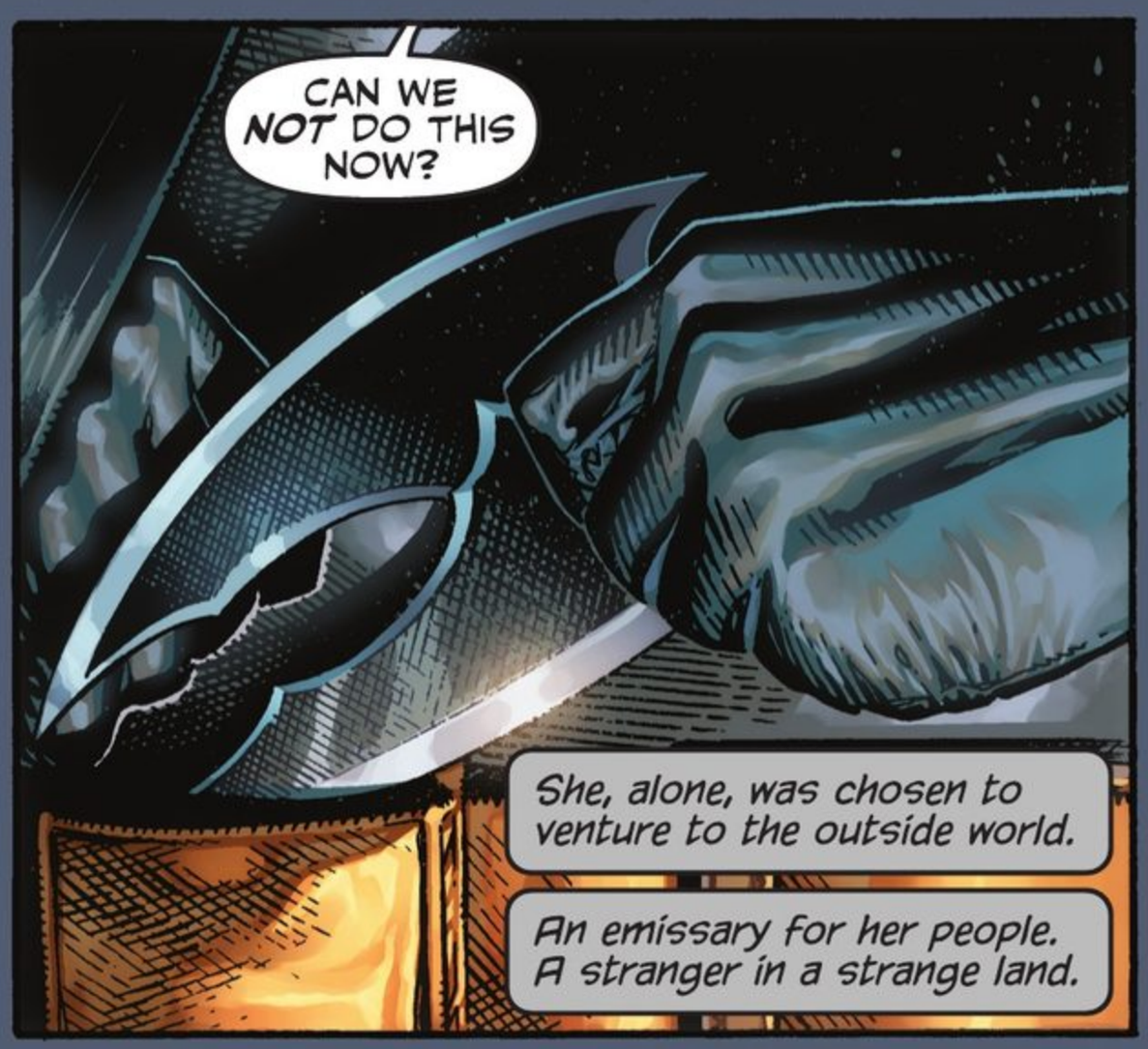
#1 P R E V I E W

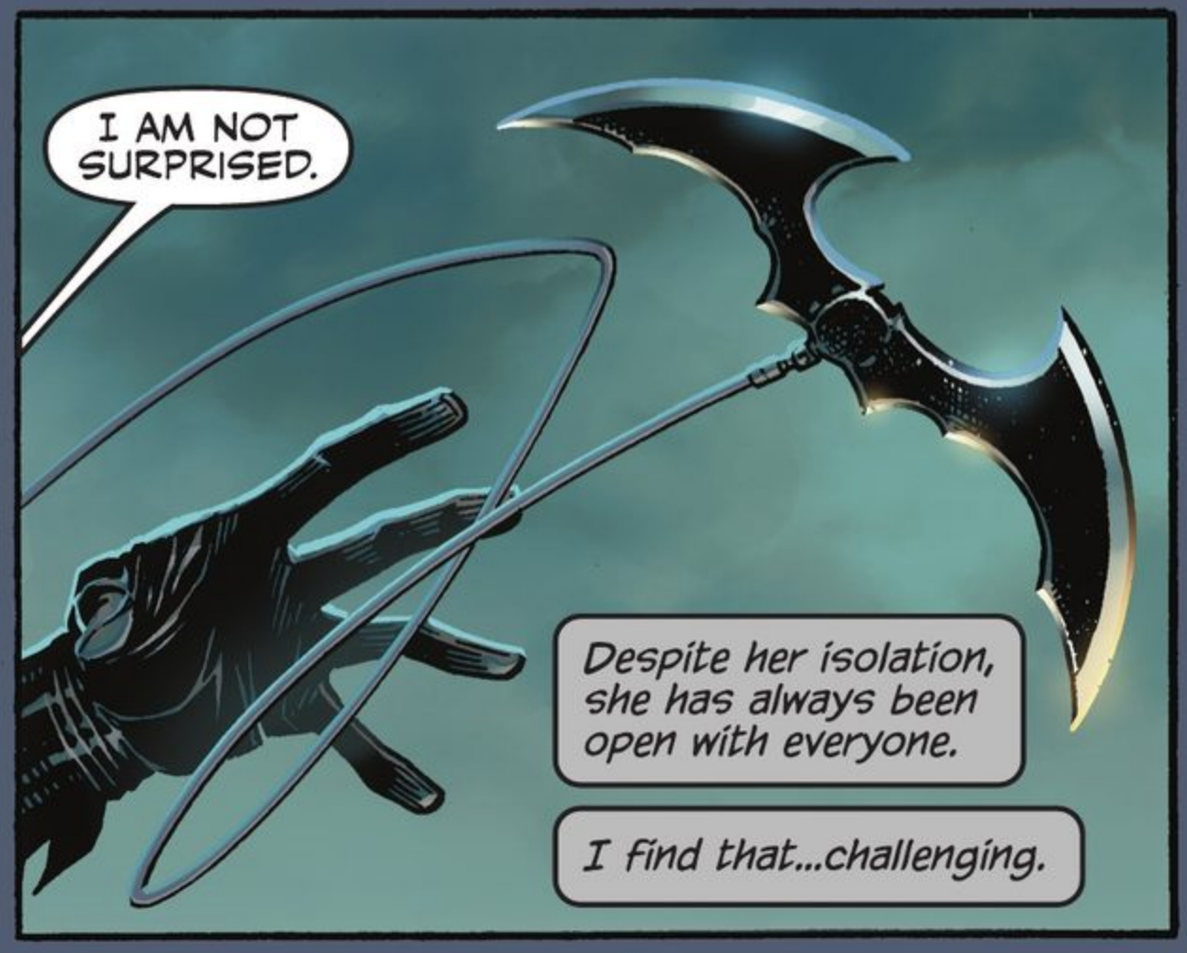
WRITTEN BY JEPH LOEB
ART BY JIM CHEUNG COLORS BY JAY DAVID RAMOS
LETTERS BY RICHARD STARKINGS & COMICRAFT'S TYLER SMITH

It Happened One Night...
DO YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT?
She grew up on Themyscira. An island that was, in many ways, a paradise.
There were no men. Or their sins.



He rarely leaves Gotham. A promise he made on his parents' graves.
YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT "IT" I'M REFERRING TO.
To rid this City of the evil that took their lives.


CAN WE NOT DO THIS NOW?
She, alone, was chosen to venture to the outside world.
An emissary for her people. A stranger in a strange land.



Clark warned me it might go like this.

THE "IT" THAT I WAS REFERRING TO IS --

-- MY RELATIONSHIP WITH CATWOMAN.

YOU KNEW.

I KNEW.

When **the three of us** first met, I thought they had so much in common.

Outsiders. Except...

Clark, intending to or not, inspires us to be the best that we can be.

Diana, with **intent,** wants us to **understand** each other and learn from our differences.

I'M NOT HERE TO JUDGE YOU.

IT DOES NOT SOUND THAT WAY.

ON THE CONTRARY, I'M PROUD OF YOU.

LOVE OFTENTIMES INVOLVES *RISK*.

A RISK *ALWAYS* WORTH TAKING.

HOW DOES IT WORK?

THE *LASSO*, I MEAN.

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LIKE MY ANSWER.

IT WAS A *GIFT* FROM *THE GODS*.

HEPHAESTUS FORGED IT FROM THE GIRDLE OF *GAÎA* HERSELF.

THE LASSO *COMPELS* ONE TO REVEAL THEIR TRUTH.

I CAN GET TO *THE TRUTH* TOO.

ARE YOU SURE IT IS NOT *YOU* --

-- AS OPPOSED TO A *"MAGIC"* LASSO?

YOU TOLD HER YOUR TRUTH.

LOWERED YOUR COWL.

CATWOMAN.

WE ARE LATE.

WE STILL HAVE TO CHANGE.

He didn't answer my question.

She did not answer my question.

TO BE CONTINUED IN **BATMAN/WONDER WOMAN: TRUTH #1** ON SALE IN APRIL!

ON SALE
APRIL

TRUTH

© & ™ DC

A NEW EPIC TALE
SET BETWEEN
THE EVENTS OF
BATMAN: HUSH
AND *H2SH*

BY THE SUPERSTAR
CREATIVE TEAM OF

WRITER
JEPH LOEB

AND ARTIST
JIM CHEUNG

YOU DO NOT WANT
TO KNOW THE TRUTH.

DC NATION | SPOTLIGHT ON | ALL IN

NIGHTWING

INTERVIEW WITH DAN WATTERS & DENYS COWAN

Nightwing is heading back to the streets, with a few unexpected shadows lurking in the dark. Beginning with *Nightwing* #136, writer Dan Watters and legendary artist Denys Cowan bring a new vision to Blüdhaven that blends gritty crime storytelling with eerie folklore. The result is a run that explores the myths of the city while putting Dick Grayson's instincts, and humanity, to the test.

WHAT CAN YOU TELL US ABOUT YOUR NEW RUN ON *NIGHTWING*?

DAN WATTERS: We really want to tell a street-level crime story with a bit of a supernatural twist. At its core, it's about Nightwing in the city of Blüdhaven solving crimes that tie into elements of the city's folklore. We're pulling from New Jersey folklore and urban myths, and whether those crimes are actually connected to something mythic might change from issue to issue. Each issue will have its own mystery, but they all feed into a larger overarching story.

DENYS COWAN: I like to say that each issue we're doing is like a mini movie. That's something we talked about early on. Each issue tells a self-contained story that ties into a larger narrative. You can enjoy any single issue without knowing what came before or what comes after, but if you read the whole story, you'll get a much richer tapestry, as they all feed into a larger overarching story.

We also talked a lot about Blüdhaven itself, the city and its history. What we're doing is exploring the mythology behind what made that city and how those stories shape Nightwing as a character. He's a different kind of hero. He's not like Batman.

DAN WATTERS: Batman is incredible when it comes to forensics, but Nightwing understands people. And that's what folklore is: people. It's the stories people tell each other. Stories meant to scare each other, or to explain things that are difficult to understand.

WHAT'S YOUR COLLABORATION PROCESS LIKE IN BUILDING THIS NEW STORY?

DAN WATTERS: Each issue definitely has its own tone. We're also working with artist Jorge Fornés on the covers, and they've been fantastic. Each cover has ended up being an homage to different '80s pulp paperback covers; we've got one that looks like a spy thriller, and another that leans straight into '80s horror.

That approach ties into what we're doing in the book. With the folklore element, each issue explores a different myth, like where Blüdhaven's UFO legend comes from. Every culture has those stories, like creatures in the water that drag you under so kids stay away from the lake. Blüdhaven has its own myths like that, and each issue digs into one of them. Because of that, the tone shifts from story to story.

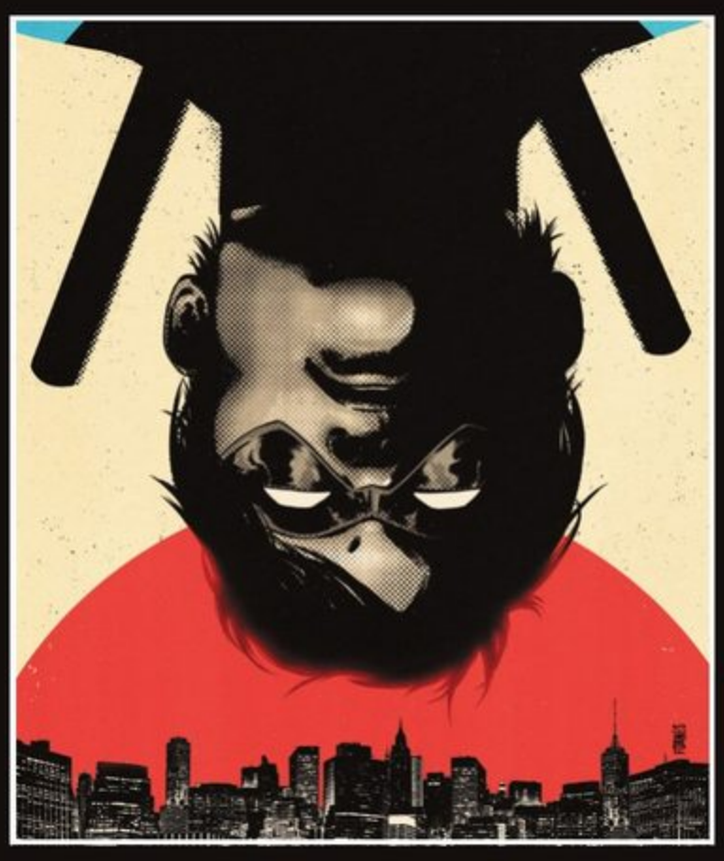
DENYS COWAN: My goal is to get onto the page what Dan has in his mind and what he's trying to communicate. My job is to be the instrument that brings it to life.

I want to put it on the page in a way where Dan can look at it and say, "That's exactly what I wanted—actually, it's even beyond what I imagined."

WHY IS THIS THE PERFECT JUMPING-ON POINT FOR FANS AND CASUAL READERS?

DENYS COWAN: You don't need to know anything about Nightwing to enjoy this book. Someone could pick this up without ever having read an issue before and jump right in. I've been around long enough to know when something special is happening, and this feels like one of those times.

DAN WATTERS: It's a brand-new storyline. Everything you need to know about Nightwing is introduced naturally through the story, how he moves through his world and how he interacts with it. It's a book we're extremely proud of.



DON'T MISS *NIGHTWING* ON SALE MONTHLY!

DC COMICS MARIE JAVINS VP – Editor-in-Chief JIM LEE President, Publisher & Chief Creative Officer ANNE DePIES Senior VP & General Manager LARRY BERRY VP – Brand Design & Creative Services LAWRENCE GANEM VP – Editorial Programming & Talent Strategy DAN KNEIPP VP – Strategic Initiatives & Business Affairs JAY KOGAN Senior VP – Legal NICK J. NAPOLITANO VP – Manufacturing, Operations & Collected Editions MARK SHERMAN VP – Digital Growth Strategy & Monetization NANCY SPEARS VP – Sales & Marketing CARRIE WILLIAMS Executive Director – Publicity & Communications

THE FLASH 32. June, 2026. Published monthly by DC Comics, 4000 Warner Blvd., Bldg. 700, 2nd Floor, Burbank, CA 91522. GST # is R125921072. Copyright © 2026 DC Comics. All Rights Reserved. All characters featured in this issue, the distinctive likenesses thereof, and related elements are trademarks of DC Comics. The stories, characters, and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. DC Comics does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork. For Advertising and Custom Publishing contact dccomicsadvertising@dc.com. For details on DC Comics Ratings, visit dc.com/ratings.